

A simple line drawing of a hand holding a lit candle. The hand is shown from the side, with the thumb and index finger gripping the candle. The candle is lit, with a flame at the top. The drawing is done in a sketchy, hand-drawn style.

Wakefield High School's

1976

Baccalaureate Service

7:00 p.m.

Lubber Run Amphitheater

Wakefield High School's 1976  
BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

June 13th, 1976, 7:00p.m.  
Lubber Run Amphitheater

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PROGRAM

Prelude.....Barbara Tankard  
"Sonatina #2"-Kabalezsky  
"On Wings of a Song"-Mendelssohn  
"Do You Know Where You're Going To"  
-Masser  
  
Invocation (all stand).....Rev. Jack Turner  
  
"More Day To Dawn".....Ensemble  
  
Reading.....Daniel J. Katcher  
  
The Lord's Prayer. (stand).....All  
  
"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring"-(guitar)  
...Melanie Buchanan  
  
The Message.....Rev. Jack Turner  
  
The Lighting of the Candles.....All  
Address.....Traci Kuntzelman  
"Pass It On".....All  
"The Sabbath Prayer".....Bettye Carter and  
accompaniment



"God Bless Our Native Land".....All  
...Brass Ensemble

Benediction (all stand).....Rev. Jack Turner

"The Lord Bless You and Keep You"...Ensemble

Postlude.....Brass Ensemble

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### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be  
Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done  
on earth as it is in heaven; Give us this  
day our daily bread; And forgive us our sins,  
as we forgive those who sin against us; And  
lead us not into temptation; But deliver us  
from evil; For Thine is the kingdom and the  
power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

### "Pass It On"

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,  
And soon all those around can warm up in its glowing/  
That's how it is with God's love, Once you've  
experienced it,/you spread His love to everyone;  
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've  
found./ You can depend on Him, it matters not  
where you're bound./ I'll shout it from the  
mountain top,/I want the world to know;  
the Lord of love has come to me,  
I want to pass it on.

(Continued on back)

"God Bless Our Native Land"

God bless our native land!  
Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night!  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do Thou our country save, By Thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise  
To God above the skies; On Him we wait,  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry, God save the State!

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"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He  
shall direct thy paths."\*\*\*